

BRAZOS FISH MARKET.
Fresh Water and Salt Water
Fish received daily. Free de-
livery over the city. Wholesale
and Retail. Phone 364.

V. B. Hudson W. W. Wilson
Bryan, Texas. Franklin, Tex.
HUDSON & WILSON
Attorneys-at-Law
Bryan and Franklin, Texas.
Will practice in county, state and fed-
eral courts. Special attention to busi-
ness in Brazos and Robertson counties

FOR SALE.
1476 acres of land in the Moses
Hughes survey, near Edge. Price and
terms reasonable.
Half acre of land with improve-
ments, one block east of my home.
80 acres adjoining A. and M. College
land on west side near Providence
church. Known as the George Pletzer
place.
190 acres, including Double Sulphur
Springs, on Navasota river.
V. B. HUDSON.

W. S. Johnson
SELLS
Singer Sewing Machines
On Easy Terms. Will trade a good
Singer Machine for a good cow.
P. O.—BRYAN, TEXAS


DR. ALGIE BENBOW.
DENTIST
OVNR HASWELL'S BOOK STORE

W. C. FOUNTAIN
DENTIST.

Office upstairs over Smith Drug Co.

J. W. BATTS
REAL ESTATE AGENT
Office in Tallaferro Building, Opposite
Court House. Phone 37
Have in office the only set of Abstract
Books of Brazos County Land Titles

FOR SALE
Two lots and five room house, lo-
cated on east side of town, in good
neighborhood and close in; shade
trees and good water; improvements
in good repair. Price \$1050.00. Terms
easy.

 **H.&T.C.**
RAILROAD
Have Reduced Round Trip
Rates to:
Houston—For the morning train of April 28;
May 5 and 12. Limit two days. Rate \$1.50.
Houston—May 7, 8, 9 and 10.
Houston—May 16.
Galveston—May 10 and morning of 11.
Galveston—May 16 and 17
Dallas—May 19 and 20.
Resumant—May 13 and 14
Houston—May 10 and morning of 11.
San Antonio—May 10 and morning of 11.
Galveston—May 10 and 11.
San Antonio—Morning of April 27.
C. K. DUNLAP IT. J. ANDERSON,
Traffic Manager. Gen. Passenger Agent.
Houston, Texas.

Bryan Wood Yard
Dry Split Stove Wood. De-
livered in any quantity.
Phone - - - 339

Miller's
Boarding House
\$1.00 a Day; \$5.00 Week.

E. ROHDE
Handles nothing but the
very best in

Wines
Liquor and
Cigars
Extra fine whiskies for family and
medicinal purposes. Your patronage
appreciated.
E. ROHDE.

J. B. HINES
All Kinds of **INSURANCE**
Telephone 161
Up-stairs in the Parker Building

Proved His Theory, but Died.
The acme of realism was reached,
though by accident, in a criminal trial
a number of years ago at Lebanon, O.
Two men had a personal encounter.
One of them after vainly trying to
draw his pistol from his hip pocket
turned to flee. A moment later he fell,
shot in the small of the back. One
chamber of his pistol was found to
have been fired. His assailant was
tried for murder. The defense con-
tended that the man had shot himself
while trying to draw his pistol, which
had become entangled in the lining of
the pocket, and that the prisoner's shot
had not taken effect. The prosecution
contended that such a wound could
not have been self-inflicted. The defend-
ant's counsel, Clement L. Vallandigham,
undertook to demonstrate to the jury
just how the dead man's pistol
had hung in the pocket and just how
possible it was to inflict such a wound.
Suddenly there was a loud report, and
the lawyer sank to the floor. The ball
had entered the back almost in the
identical spot where the dead man had
been shot. The defendant was acquit-
ted. Mr. Vallandigham died.—Ex-
change.

Westminster Abbey's Poets' Corner.
Turning from King Henry's chapel,
with its wealth of fancy's "fairly frost
work," to the poets' corner in West-
minster abbey, we are attracted by a
spell mightier than that of carved
stones in the presence of those "serene
creators of immortal things" who have
enriched our literature with gifts be-
yond all price. This "glorious company
of paupers," as they have been termed,
says a writer in Great Thoughts, have
won a fame in the glow of which that
of statesmen and warriors wanes and
perishes, "touched to death by diviner
eyes." Drawn together, as it were, by
the spell of Chaucer, "our first war-
bler," what Spenser calls "black ob-
lition's rust" has failed to tarnish their
golden record. We move entranced
amid the memorials of Dryden, Ben
Jonson, Spenser, Shakespeare, Beau-
mont, Milton, Gray, Addison and many
more, including the impassioned peo-
nant singer, Robert Burns, and the great
Victorians, Robert Browning and Al-
fred Tennyson.—London Standard.

Encouragement.
"I have a splitting headache," sighs
the beautiful young thing.
"Have you ever tried magnetic heal-
ing?" asks the obliging young man.
"No. What is it?"
"You rest your head, thus, on my
shoulder, and I pass my arm about
your waist in this manner. Now be
perfectly calm and see if this does not
relieve you."
The position is maintained for five or
ten minutes, and then the obliging
young man asks:
"Does your head ache any more?"
"Yes—oh."
"Well, I'm sorry I don't seem able to
relieve you."
He is about to remove his arm when
she looks up at him chidingly and says:
"It seems to me that if you have any
confidence in your method you would
be willing to keep on trying."—Chicago
News.

Why She Shut Down.
"A charming gentleman about four
years old used to pass my house every
day on his way to kindergarten," said
a lady, "and in course of time I made
his acquaintance and gave a penny to
him each morning when we parted.
"Eventually his mother requested me
not to give any more money to him.
The next morning I did not present
the usual penny. He did not seem to
notice the omission. The succeeding
day when the penny was not given to
him he said nothing. But on the morn-
ing of the third day when the penny
was not forthcoming he sidled up to
me and whispered: 'What's the mat-
ter? Ain't your husband working?'"

Uncertainty of Lion Hunting.
A lion is a fearful animal. Do not
run away with the idea that he is not
dangerous. "You may have luck to kill
twenty, but No. 21 will likely get you.
However careful and good a shot you
may be, there is the greatest danger in
tackling a lion. I remember Colonel
H., who had lived in Africa for nine
years and during that time had never
seen a lion, and the first lion he saw
he wounded and got badly mauled,
saying to me: 'Here, man; you have
been here only sixteen months and
have killed five lions. Chuck it, man,
while you are in luck. They are bound
to get you if you go on hunting them.'"
—Forest and Stream.

Practical.
Elderly Gentleman (putting his head
in at the door)—Mrs. Wilkins, will you
be my wife? I have £2,000 and a good
home. I'll give you three minutes to
make up your mind.
Mrs. Wilkins (promptly)—I've £3,000
and a better home than yours, and I'll
give you three minutes to get out of
this.—London Tit-Bits.

The Whole Story.
"I hear you are giving up your
charge," said one aged and infirm min-
ister to another the other day. "How
are your people taking it?"
"Oh, well," was the answer, "I'm re-
sisting and they're resigned."—Liver-
pool Mercury.

Bright and Hot.
"Smith got off a bright thing the
other day."
"What was it?"
"A lighted cigar some one had care-
lessly dropped into the chair he sat
on."—London Fun.

Disputed.
Loafer the First—I thought this yere
unemployed fund was for charity.
Loafer the Second—So it is, ain't it?
Loafer the First—It ain't. It means
work.—London Sketch.

Called the Deal Off.
A lad attending school craved a lit-
tle holiday one morning when he
started out to wrestle once again with
the trials incident to getting an edu-
cation. As he entered the schoolroom
he hatched a plot to get the coveted
holiday. He went up to the teacher's
desk and told his story. "My mother
wants to know if you won't excuse
me for today?" he began. "She wants
me to do some work at home and
thought if I'd study at home this even-
ing and make up what I'd missed
morbly you'd let me off."
Something about the lad's manner
kept the words from carrying convic-
tion. The teacher bluffed back as fol-
lows: "Tommy," said she, "you won't
need to go home at all. Since you
started to school your mother called
me on the phone to tell me that she
had changed her mind and for you to
stay here."

The lad looked at her, startled. "Aw,
well," he said, "as long as both of us
are lyin' about it let's just call it
quits. I'll stay here."—Cleveland Plain
Dealer.

A Wealthy Soldier's Idea.
Australians still tell stories of the
colonial volunteers, although the war
is a far memory. One, a member of
the Stock Exchange, was left one wet
and miserable night to guard a wagon
load of goods. He shivered in the un-
sheltered place for some hours ponder-
ing many things, and then a bright
thought struck him just as the colonel
came around on his tour of inspection.
"Colonel," he asked, "how much is
this wagon worth?"
"I don't know," was the answer.
"Much or little, we can't afford to
lose it."

"Well, but, colonel," persisted the
amateur soldier, "you might give me
a rough idea of the value."
"About £200," said the colonel testily.
"Very well," was the answer; "I will
come down to the camp and give you a
check for the amount. Then I'll turn
in. I wouldn't catch my death of
cold for twice that much."

What the colonel said is not record-
ed.—Melbourne Times.

Fourteenth Century Doctors.
Synge's "Social Life in England"
quotes a number of fourteenth century
hints to success for physicians:
Suppose you know nothing, say there
is an obstruction of the liver. Perhaps
the patient will say, "Nay, master, it
is my head or legs that trouble me."
Repeat that it comes from the liver,
and especially use the word "obstruc-
tion," for patients do not understand
it, which is important.

Never dine with a patient who has
not paid you. It will be cheaper to
get your dinner at an inn, for such
feasts are usually deducted from the
surgeon's fee.

When you are treating a wound or
accident, the friends of the patient
should be excluded, for they may faint
and cause a disturbance, but some-
times a higher fee may be got from
persons present fainting and breaking
their heads against wood and the like
than from the principal patient.

Secret Society Among Sese Islanders.
The Sese islanders have attained a
peculiar notoriety in Uganda because
of a secret society called the Bachichi,
which is not a burial society, although
its members take a deep and intelli-
gent interest in all deaths and burials
in their midst. In the more retired vil-
lages, although greatly discouraged by
the British authorities, it is said to be
still the custom for the sorrowing
relatives to bear the body of the deceased
wrapped in bark on a rough bier to
some forest thicket, desolate ravine or
other unfrequented spot, where it is
left unburied by the bearers, who never
revisit the place again. The Bachichi,
who are denizens of a neighboring
village, and distant relatives of the
deceased avoid the necessity of burial
or cremation and show their respect
for the deceased by simply eating him.
—National Magazine.

A Disappointment.
"Yes," says the lady after an ac-
quaintance of ten or fifteen years be-
fore has been renewed, "I remember
you perfectly."
"Indeed?" murmurs the gratified
man. "I am glad to know that."
"Yes; at one time I thought of mar-
rying you."
"Oh," he replies dejectedly. "I
thought for the moment that there
might have been something that made
me different from all the other men
you ever knew."—Life.

A Stranger to His Ways.
A distinguished bishop of the Epis-
copal church, arriving late at a small
town one night, found the hotel closed,
and, hammering at the door for admis-
sion, a neighbor stuck his head out of
an adjoining window with, "Say,
stranger, knock like the devil!" to
which the bishop replied, "I don't
know how."

Hit Home.
Tommy—Paw, what is three card
monte? Mr. Tucker—It's the most dia-
bolical, infernal swindle that ever any-
body—er—er—oh, it's some sort of a
gambling game with cards, I believe.
Tommy.—Chicago Tribune.

Not Too Often.
"They tell me New England is full
of old maids," said the Philadelphia
girl. "Now, I suppose you Boston girls
don't often marry?" "No; only once,
as a rule," replied the Boston girl.—
Philadelphia Record.

Spots Removed While You Sleep.
Dill—Has your wife a recipe for re-
moving spots from clothing? Pickle—
I should say she had! She removed
two five-spots from my trousers pocket
with quietness and dispatch last night.
—Judge.

Why the Criminal Weeps.
The central office detective had just
sent one of the worst criminals in the
city away for a long, long rest.
"Did he give you any trouble?" asked
a friend.
"No; he did a good deal of crying,
though."
"For some woman, I suppose?"
"Woman? Rather not! They never
cry for human beings. This fellow had
a wife who had stuck by him through
the trial and who before he was
caught worked her fingers off for him.
Then there were two children. But he
never mentioned them. He was crying
about his flight—his pigeons, you know.
He had about sixty fancy ones, and
whenever he thought of what would
become of them while he was away
tears would spring to his eyes. A lot
of the worst crooks and gangsters in
the city are fanatics, and a kid couldn't
be more sentimental than they are.
Sometimes, too, they are sorry for
dogs. I knew one who was more an-
xious about his ferret than anything
else. At the same time I never knew
a criminal, man or woman, who had a
cat among the things they were sorry
to leave behind."—New York Press.

Chess Word Wanderers.
An interesting set of word wander-
ers clusters about the game of chess.
"Shah," the Persian word for king,
was corrupted in French to "eschec,"
which has been transferred into Eng-
lish as "check." Our verb and noun
check, in most of the common uses,
has arisen from the cry of "Check!"—
literally "King!" or "Look out for your
king!"—which is given when a player
puts his opponent's king in danger.
When a player has put his opponent's
king in such a condition that he can-
not be rescued he cries "Checkmate!"
a corruption of the Persian "Shah
mat!" or "The king is dead!" The
chessboard was called in old French an
"eschequier." From this word are
derived our "checker," both verb and
noun; "checkers," the name of an-
other game played on the same kind
of board, and "exchequer," so called
on account of the checkered cloth on
which accounts were formerly calcu-
lated.—Minneapolis Journal.

The Blushing Tree.
The blushing tree gets its name from
the change of hue it assumes when
the rain falls on it. As the drops
drench the leaves, gradually but un-
mistakably the green tint gives way to
pink. In a few minutes the green
fades from sight. Only in a few half
hidden spots beneath broad branches
and on its trunk is there a tinge of
green to be seen. After an hour or
more, when the shower is over, the
tree assumes its familiar green once
more. Certain tiny insects, and not
the tree itself, change color. These
peculiar parasites are possessed of
the power of camouflage. In the warm
sunshine they are greener than the
tree on which they live, but when the
chilly rain falls upon them they con-
tract their tiny backs and become a
pretty pink in tint. Millions of these
change the entire appearance of the
tree and make it seem to be blushing.

Dresden a City of Pleasure.
Dresden is essentially a city of plea-
sure—of fair, wide prospects, of hearty
river life, of zest in nature and art.
Even the public buildings cluster about
the Elbe just as the huts of the first
settlers clustered. A circle of Wendish
herdsmen's huts on the right bank, a
line of fisher shanties on the left—these
were the unlikely beginnings of Dres-
den in the sixteenth century. But the set-
tlement lay at the only point in the
river valley where a ford was practica-
ble, tempting the Germans to settle on
the left bank between the Wends and
the swamps, or Seen, unlovely places
that have long since disappeared, leav-
ing behind only the names Seestrasse,
Am See and Seevorstadt. Indeed, the
very name of Dresden is derived from
the Slavic dresjan, which means
"dwellers in the swamp forest."—Rob-
ert Haven Schaeffer in Century.

Not So Short.
He was supposed to be a poor but
otherwise honest young man, while she
was admittedly a thing of beauty.
"Will you marry me?" he asked.
"No," she answered.
"You are very short," he muttered.
"Ditto," she replied. "That's why
there is nothing doing in the matri-
monial line."
"Oh, I don't know," he sneered, as
he extracted an obese billbook from an
inside pocket and displayed a number
of \$1,000 bills. "I'm not so short."
Whereupon the unwary maid tried to
fall upon his neck, but he gracefully
sidestepped, and she fell to the floor in
a faint.—Chicago News.

Made It Clear.
Sergeant of Royal Irish Constabulary
(interviewing new member of the
force)—Well, Maginnis, 'tis the fine,
athrong, fleshy lookin' fella ye are.
Now, if a desprit man attacked ye
wid a knife an' a pistol, would ye run
or fight? Recruit—Shure, yer honor, I
would! Sergeant—What ye would?
Recruit—Begorra, I mane I would not.
Sergeant—Ah, now that's better!
G'long wid ye, me bucko!—London
Punch.

Sure to Respond.
Mother—My other little girl is very
frail, but I've taken precautions to
have baby grow up into a big, buxom
girl. Visitor—Indeed, and what have
you done? Mother—I've had her chris-
tened "Fairy."—Boston Transcript.

The Sweet Girls.
Maud—You say Jack once proposed
to you. I don't believe it. He said I
was the only woman he ever loved.
Ethel—Yes, dear, but he didn't class
me among women. He used to call me
his angel.

The Celebrated Imported **ETTO** 3381
German Coach Stallion
Winner 1st prize at Fort Worth Fat Stock Show.
COST \$3000.00
Will make the season at Tucker's Livery Stable.
Terms for Insurance \$25.00.
Bryan Horse Co. G. D. TUCKER
MANAGER

Stevenson Machine & Repair Works
GASOLINE ENGINES
PHONE NO. 7 BRYAN, TEXAS

 **S. H. FRANKLIN'S**
Meat Markets
Upper Market Phone 30;
Lower Market Phone 326
Choicest of Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton,
and Sausage. Your trade is appreciated.

HERRICK and GURNEY
REFRIGERATORS
New stock just received Call and see them before you buy.
W. T. JAMES

In everything else a man will insist on having
the best. Why shouldn't he be as insistent when
he is buying Life Insurance.
S. L. BOATWRIGHT, AGENT
THE MANHATTAN LIFE

Protect Your Clothes
Have just received a Fresh Supply of White Tar Flakes, Lavender
Camphor, Red Cedar Chips and Moth Balls.
M. H. JAMES THE LEADING
DRUGGIST

GET READY FOR HOT WEATHER
Buy a Hammock and Your
Fishing Tackle at
Haswell's Book Store

Insure in the **SOUTHWESTERN LIFE INSURANCE CO., Dallas, Tex**
Why? Because it is a Texas company, has ample Capital and Surplus and will keep Texas money in
Texas. Joe B. Reed will explain the different plans and rates, and can also write Accident and Sick
Benefit Insurance with the best companies and give you just what you want, and you will know what you are
getting. Every man and woman under 50, in good health, should join Friend-in-Need Society. Many
are now enjoying the benefits of Life Insurance that would not, if not for my efforts. JOE B. REED.

Try us during MAY. We will not fool you.
Choice Fresh Groceries
Of every kind. Fresh Vegetables every day. Try our Flour.
Telmo Canned Goods Your Patronage Appreciated.
Sanders Bros.

INSURANCE
Insure with me. I represent the oldest and Best Companies.
Your business given my personal attention and appreciated.
Residence Phone 257 **C. E. BOYETT** Office Phone 372
Fire, Tornado, Accident, Plate Glass, Bonds and Live Stock

Watch for Greater Reductions
In Out
BIG GROCERY SALE
ALL FRESH STOCK
WILL S. HIGGS